

THE IMMIGRANT

Words & Music by Carl Struck
All rights reserved
Rimafeak Music, 2018

**They made their way from Norway
Homeland of my blood
Must have felt like such a long way
To leave the land you love**

**It's easy to forget now
How hard it was for them
They didn't know the language
Or how it all would end**

**I THINK OF THEM CROSSING THE SEA
WHAT WOULD THEY SAY
IF THEY COULD SEE US NOW WOULD THEY BE PROUD OF US
OR WOULD THEY SEE OUR FALL FROM GRACE
INSTEAD OF STANDING UP FOR THOSE WHO NEED US NOW
WE TURN OUR BACKS AND CAN'T RECALL
THE IMMIGRANT WITHIN US ALL**

**It's not like they were welcomed
When they first came ashore
They were just cheap labor
Maybe an easy score**

**It's been this way forever
As history fades away
Who of us remembers
The sacrifice they made**

CHORUS;

**BRIDGE; It's not so very long ago for most of us
Our forefathers packed up their dreams and put their trust
In the land...of the free**

CHORUS;